

THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER

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Raleigh, N. C.

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To Correspondents:

Write all communications, designed for publication, on one side of the paper only.

We want intelligent correspondents in every county in the State. We want facts of value, results accomplished of value, experiences of value, plainly and briefly told. One solid, demonstrated fact, is worth a dozen theories.

The editor is not responsible for the views of correspondents.

RALEIGH, N. C., MAY 18, 1897.

This paper entered as second-class matter at the Post Office in Raleigh, N. C.

The Progressive Farmer is the Official Organ of the N. C. Farmers' State Alliance

Do you want your paper changed to another office? State the one at which you have been getting it.

Our friends in writing to any of our advertisers will favor us by mentioning the fact that they saw the advertisement in THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER.

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"I am standing now just behind the curtain, and in full glow of the coming sunset. Behind me are the shadows of the track, before me lies the dark valley and the river. When I mingle with the dark waters I want to cast one lingering look upon a country whose government is of the people, for the people, and by the people."—L. L. Polk, July 14th, 1890.

N. R. P. A.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Mr. Welch married Miss Angel in Catawba county the other day. This is not "Welch Rabbit," but Welch Angel.

The Raleigh Tribune is opposed to monopolies—when they are run in the interest of the News and Observer—the Associated Press, for instance.

We learn that the Alliance at Mica, Mitchell county, has been re-organized and is flourishing. Let the good example be followed in other localities.

Cotton has again reached the 8 cent notch, though we have the single standard. Crop is about 17 per cent short and price has advanced about 6 per cent.

Editor Pepper, of the Danbury Reporter, says there is plenty of fruit in that section. An editor with a hot name kept frost at a safe distance, it seems.

The prosperity howlers continue to promise better things. Their promises are refreshing, and, as most Americans like to be humbugged, we suppose it is all right.

It is said that the State dinners given by the President cost from \$500 to \$1,000, according to the kind of wines served. Probably the quantity of wine has something to do with it, too.

A brick fell three stories and struck a Boston man on the top of his head the other day. His companions carried him to the morgue, being sure that he was dead. But in an hour he was back at work.

It seems that the war between Greece and Turkey is about over. Just why the so-called Christian nations waited until after so much blood was shed and expense incurred, before they interfered, can be explained by the English bondholders. They had some scheme on foot.

After a long contest, ex-Congressman Stephen A. Mallory, of Florida, was elected to the U. S. Senate to succeed Senator Call, Friday. Mallory is known as a silver Democrat, or was before he was elected. We can't say how many times he has changed his views since Friday.

When the goldbugs told their large and enthusiastic collection of poor, rare and racy fables that mortgages were "evidences of prosperity," the aforesaid fables could hardly restrain themselves. Now the goldbugs are trying to make them happy some more by telling them that business failures are the very thing to make everybody quaff goblets of joy.

We are told that Bill Fife, the reformed drummer evangelist, could not get the use of any of the Durham churches to hold his revival, and that the choir had to practice outside of the churches. Evangelists will have to fold their tents until times get better. The Durham Christians didn't want to shell out several thousand dollars just at this time.

TO CO-OPERATE WITH PLANTERS.

When THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER exposed the apparent cylindrical cotton gin and baling trust two or three months ago, the promoters were at their wits end, not, of course, from fear of this paper, but they didn't want that kind of publicity. They remembered the fate of the Jute Trust and the more recent cotton tie trust, when the Alliance got a hump on itself. We notice a statement in the Manufacturers' Record that it is authoritatively informed that the American Cotton Co. proposes to operate its cylindrical compresses in cooperation with local planters and ginners throughout the South. The plan of operations that has been decided upon will enable planters and ginners to avail themselves of the benefits of this invention on a liberal co-operative basis, with a market for their cotton assured. The company will begin at once the introduction of round bale compresses.

In an interview in the Manufacturers' Record Mr. Henry Hentz, President of the New York Cotton Exchange, calmly and accurately gages the opposition to the new process, and from an independent standpoint, supported by practical experience, he says that "it is absolutely certain that cotton packed in cylindrical bales under the system adopted by this company will bring higher prices all the world over than that packed in the prevailing style."

This is an ingenious scheme, to say the least. To form a trust to fight a trust may be justifiable in some instances; but it is not clear to us that the cotton farmers, or any portion of them, can afford to join a trust with no object in view except to make the trust respectable, if such a thing is possible. From the character of the men who are backing this concern to revolutionize cotton baling, we feel sure that they will not only soon own the trust itself, but if the farmers join in with them on a co-operative basis, they will soon own trust, cotton and farmers, too.

Please do not misunderstand us. We are not opposed to progress. We favor any better process for baling cotton, and wish to see the inventors and manufacturers reap a profit out of it. This thing, however, starts out in a manner, and with backers who will not hesitate to take everything in sight. Remember, brother farmers, that some of the pillars of this concern are officers in the Sugar Trust, the biggest of all trusts. Go slow.

The opening of the Summer School and Law School at Wake Forest has been postponed until June 28th on account of the Teachers' Assembly at Morehead. An effort will be made to get the University Summer and Law School postponed also, in order that it may not conflict with the Assembly.

THE PRESIDENT ON TRIAL.

President McKinley and the Republican administration are rapidly nearing a crisis.

We are soon to see how far President McKinley is going to allow himself to become the servant and pliant tool of the Sugar Trust, and whether, if a man is rich and possessed of influential friends, he is of the opinion that he should not be subject to the same operation of law to which a man not possessed of property, or wealthy friends—but only a plain every-day American citizen is subject.

It has been charged that certain members of the United States Senate profited by their votes in giving desired protection to the interests of the Sugar Trust when the Wilson tariff bill was up for consideration in the Senate, says the Richmond State.

The charge became so strong and so persistent that the Senate in obedience to the demands of public opinion was compelled to make an investigation of the speculation of its members in the stocks of the Sugar Trust, and Chapman, a New York broker, as is known, was summoned as a witness to testify as to the speculation of Senators in the stock through him.

He refused to testify and for this offense was convicted and sentenced to thirty days' imprisonment and the payment of a fine.

The shrewdest legal talent exhausted every method by which the execution of justice is delayed, but to no avail. The sentence was declared by every court to which an appeal was taken to be legal and just.

And now an effort is being made to have Chapman pardoned by President McKinley, and the country is waiting to see whether the president will grant this broker executive clemency, which also means a virtual pardon for Searles and Havemeyer, of the Sugar Trust, who are also amenable to the courts for refusing to testify as to whether any corrupt influences were being used to advance the interests of the Sugar Trust and enrich its members.

The action of the President in this case is so important that it may be truly said that he himself is on trial. No man can deny that if certain

United States Senators gave increased profits to the Sugar Trust as additional protection because they were to profit by it through private speculation in that stock that those facts ought to be known.

If United States Senators used the power of their official position to put thousands of dollars into their pockets rather than serve the interest of the people it is the right of those that are governed to know the facts in regard to those that govern them.

And if witnesses fail to testify it is impossible for any court to convict.

In refusing to testify Broker Chapman therefore set himself defiantly against the effort of the investigating committee to arrive at the truth and should, therefore, be made to bear the consequences of his act.

If we cannot arrive at the truth as to whether the great combinations of capital, like the Sugar Trust, are corruptly influencing legislation to further embezzlement themselves, how are their future exactions to be prevented, and the rights of the people in any way protected.

Bro. John D. Rockefeller, of the Oil Trust, who exhorts as a side line sometimes, said recently that a man could not really be happy, no matter how much money he may possess unless he is a Christian. We expect John has a private opinion that a man can't be much of a Christian unless he has lots of boodle.

CAN'T LOSE WILLIAM JENNINGS.

William Jennings Bryan, author of "the first battle" and numerous other jaw and pen works, is still in the ring. He failed to acknowledge the existence of his running mate, honest Tom Watson, last year, and got licked out of his boots by an Ohio goldbug in consequence; but he is still in the ring. It may not be out of place to mention the fact that Arthur Sewall, of Maine, got licked about the same date.

William Jennings is still lecturing. In all his speeches since the election he has omitted the name of Watson. One of these bright summer days William Jennings is going to shake the earth for the 390th time with the announcement that he will leave the Democratic party if the party don't declare in favor of silver—sometime. But he is a good deal like the preacher's boy said about his father when he got a call to another church at a larger salary, "he is praying for Divine guidance, but he's got the furniture packed." William Jennings recently tried to "pack the furniture" when he attempted to purchase Thomas Jefferson's old homestead and set himself up in that old gentleman's number ten shoes. This act leads us to believe that William Jennings thinks the Democratic party can't do anything mean enough to drive him out of it; and since he and his managers, assisted by a few so-called Populists worked that flim flam game on the great common people at St. Louis last year, we are inclined to believe that William Jennings will never find enough corruption in the Democratic party to drive him out of it. Wonder if he and his managers can trump up another scheme to delay the Populist National Convention? We won't bet.

The commercial agencies report a dull week ending Saturday. Trade was better in some lines, worse in others. A few staple products advanced in price. There was a slight decrease in bank clearings. There were 38 more business failures than were reported the week before, and that is the most reliable business barometer.

SUCCESSFUL ADVERTISING.

The editor of a Missouri paper gives this pointer on the virtue of advertising: "When we were publishing a paper in 1872 in Mt. Vernon, Ill., on the upper floor a store was opened in the room under our office. The senior partner came up stairs and contracted for three columns of space for one year with locals and 25,000 dodgers each week. He said it was a snap to get into a town where the other business men did not advertise. The firm started on borrowed capital. In less than three years it had money enough to start two stores, one in Sedalia, one in St. Louis. It dissolved partnership and one partner took a field to himself. Byron Nugent was the partner who made the contract and who is now senior member of B. Nugent & Co., the great St. Louis house. He not only owns the building and grounds, but is now erecting a modest little cottage home which cost him \$87,000. We must add that some of the old mossbacks who were in business in Mt. Vernon before Byron Nugent ever saw the place are still there, grumbling about dull trade and hard times."

The best dairy farming is a process of boiling down. Condense soil into the form of fodder and grain; condense cattle food into cream or butter. Then the final boiling down is into dollars and cents, while the farm itself grows richer by the process.

THINKS THE SENATE IS BETTER.

We hear lots of talk about the degeneracy of the Senate in these latter times, but old Mr. Hoar, of Massachusetts, writes to the April Forum a vigorous defence of the upper chamber. He says the Senate has improved rather than degenerated. Senators no longer bring whiskey-soaked brains to meet the high demands of public service. Fifty years ago, he says, it was considered an audacity for a Senator who was on the minority side to make a motion to adjourn. The majority paid not the slightest attention to the minority. Forty years ago an unmannerly ruffian knocked Charles Sumner down in the Senate Chamber; such an outrage cannot occur now. A Vice-President was once inaugurated while drunk. Foote furiously challenged Hale in debate, to come to Mississippi, and assured him that on his arrival he would be hanged on the tallest tree in the forest; the same man drew his pistol on Benton in the Senate chamber. The Senators have better manners now, Mr. Hoar thinks.

We hope "Granny" Hoar is right. We have noticed for sometime that the Senate is disposed to pass better legislation than the House end of Congress. But we can't tell what it means. The money power has always accomplished its deviltry by purchasing men in one branch of Congress at a time, and it really looks like the House has been the base of operations for several years. Since 1890 the Senate has been far more friendly to silver and has antagonized corporations and trusts in their grasping operations. But, as we said before, this may all be 'playing to the grand stand' with a view to keeping the people razzle-dazzled. Yet we hope the Senate is better than formerly. But there is room for more improvement. Missionaries will please distribute some tracts in the Senate chamber daily.

A New Jersey man is out on a lecturing tour dispensing the startling information that he has a "message from the King of kings" to the effect that Col. Robert Ingersoll will soon experience religion and become a Christian worker. We still have hopes that Bob will get right, but can't understand how a New Jersey man found it out first.

A JOKE ON "SOCIETY."

So called "society" contains some queer creations. But we would not try to create the impression that there are no good people, no sensible people, in "society." However, it has always appeared that society is guilty of more nonsensical things to the square inch than a select crowd ought to carry to their credit.

In making selections, society often ignores real worthy young men and young ladies, and substitutes some of the most lumpy clay ever turned out of nature's workshop—freaks, in fact. A report is now going the rounds about how society got wrought up recently at Americus, Ga. It seems that Joe King, a Chinaman, who probably was known as Wong Foo or Wun Lung in the old country, and who dined on rats and other good things not generally eaten here, dropped down at Americus. Society wanted to play the fool, as it sometimes does, and instead of filling vacancies from the ranks of worthy native born American boys residing in the city, took up the young Chinaman by his pig tail and "lionized" him or tigerized him, whatever they call it. Of course he was pleased. Half or two-thirds of the "beautiful" society girls were soon dead in love with the black and tan rat eater. First thing society knew Mr. Chinaman was engaged to a negro girl, who is as black as the ace of spades. Then society stood on its hind legs and pawed the air and brayed. An effort was made to get out an injunction by the railroad end of society to prevent the marriage, but the Chinaman was too sleek for them and was privately married to the negro girl by a negro preacher.

TUBERCULOSIS HERE.

Recently evidences of tuberculosis were discovered in the cows at the North Carolina Agricultural Experiment Station. Steps were promptly taken to get the disease killed out by killing the afflicted cows. A government expert from the bureau of animal industry came to assist. Eight fine cows were killed.

In connection with the killing of the cattle at the Experiment Station, Prof. Emery furnishes the following statement:

"The Experiment Station desires no secrecy and will in due time give the public all the facts of the finding of tuberculosis here and of the destruction of some of the animals composing the dairy herd of cows."

"So far as there was any danger from this trouble here, it has been removed. The danger was to our customers only, and these we protected and will reassure from the result of the tests and post mortem examinations."

It was partly for this purpose the last six of the eight cows destroyed were killed at the present time.

"As soon as any reaction was found in milk cows no dairy product was sold except pasteurized cream. This removed the danger of infection, if any germs were present. The cream which contains the only product generally sold from the experiment farm is obtained by centrifugal separation which tends, if any bacilli are present in the fluid, to throw it out. But by promptly disposing of some incipient cases, under close scrutiny we are able to say that it is entirely improbable that any germs of disease have been sent out in dairy products, as in no case was any disease found generalized enough to reach the udders of the cows except one which has for some time been kept apart from the others and the milk discarded. This one cow was probably the source of the disease in her fellows somewhat in the same way as families are infected by one diseased member, or as any reader may become infected in places of public gathering, or of private resort, from his fellows.

"The cows destroyed were in no case, but the one previously isolate, capable of communicating the disease in any common way at the incipient stage at which the disease was arrested."

"It was to ascertain the facts in regard to chance of infection through milk, and the probability of saving some of the cows for beef that they were slaughtered at this time, even before anything but the most delicate chemical test could have suggested the possibility of any disease in them."

"The tests were made at the instance and by the aid of the writer, who employed Drs. Terry and McMackin to assist in them."

Aid was furnished by Dr. Salman, of the bureau of animal industry, who sent an expert veterinarian, Dr. Melvin, here and made some physical examinations and post mortems of the two cows, in one of which the disease was apparently generalized."

"In order to secure some assurances named above, and to reduce the expense of the Experiment Station these other cows, except the first two, have been slaughtered at the present time, although Dr. Melvin suggested they be kept a month and the second test made before the cows were condemned. The examination of worst cases first, led down to cases so circumscribed that two were passed as fit for food, and two were slaughtered in which no trace of disease could be found."

"Even those so slightly diseased as to have been passed by the veterinarians as fit to use have been disinfected and deeply buried. Only the two in which no sign of infection could be found by close post mortem examinations are offered for sale. Well would it be for other cities if the meat supplied were known to be as healthy and free from disease as these heifers from the Experiment Station herd. In the publication of the work and tests made by the Station an effort will be made to show how and when and why these tests should be made. Also that in the making of these tests the public can be assured that it is a heroic application for a private dairyman to make and if one does it should have the fullest confidence and custom of citizens because they should know that in the assurance thus obtained there lies the maximum amount of safety."

FRANK E. EMERY.

ANOTHER GOLDBUG CALAMITY HOWLER.

The New York Herald aptly remarks, "things cannot go on as they are." "If the dullness of trade," we quote further from the Herald, "stagnation of industry and insufficient employment of labor were due to famine, war or pestilence, the people would bow to the inevitable and pray for relief. But we are afflicted in none of these ways. On the contrary, we are told there is too much food, too much iron and coal, too many manufactured goods—too much of everything that is needed to make people comfortable and happy. The trouble is restricted markets and inability of would-be consumers to obtain these things."

"The Herald did not speak in this strain during the Presidential campaign of last year, it did not take occasion to correct those who attributed our ills, the fall in prices, industrial stagnation and depression to overproduction. But the truth is always welcome, however belated, and as the Herald now diagnoses the cause of depression correctly, we need not dwell upon the studiousness with which it may have avoided pointing out this, the true cause of industrial stagnation, in the past," is the manner in which the Philadelphia American disposes of the Herald.

There is no reason why a farmer should pay 15 cents for beef and sell chickens for less, nor should he be content with pork and potatoes when he can have poultry on his table. If the markets are dull and prices are low the best place to dispose of the surplus is at home.

DOESN'T KNOW WHAT FUR.

His letters came so seldom that I sometimes sort of 'knewed' that Billy was a trappin' on a mighty rocky road. But never once imagined he would bow my head in shame. And in the dust 'd waller his ol' daddy's honored name. He writes from out in Denver, an' the story's mighty short; I just can't tell his mother, it'll crush her poor old heart! An' so I reckon, parson, you might break the news to her—Bill's in the legislature', but he doesn't say what fur.

—Will Carleton's Every where.

HIT 'EM AGAIN.

Money is without demand in New York at 3 and 4 per cent, and our financiers arise to explain how good the times are. Exactly. If all the wheat in the country were stored in a big warehouse and owned by a few men, and but a few others could get any of it, how few hungry people there should be. This kind of logic is, of course, conclusive and gives general satisfaction—to the man with the money.—Winston Journal.

CREAM OF THE PRESS.

Hard Hits, Bold Sayings and Patriotic Paragraphs From Reform Papers.

A number of Memorial Day orators are still out of a job. Lots of fellows who wouldn't fight want a chance to talk.—Grange Advocate.

If trusts would fight trusts there would be a chance for equitable prices; but they quit fighting just before they reach that point.—Alabama Monitor.

For every dollar expended for sugar under the new tariff schedule you will get eighty cents worth and pay twenty cents to the sugar trust.—Tulare Valley Citizen.

Times are harder than they were under Democratic rule, and all know that is saying a great deal. Better give the Populists a chance next time.—Missouri World.

If President McKinley wants to keep his promise good to give the people prosperity, he will find a way it can be done by reading the Omaha platform.—Missouri World.

If the present McKinley boom continues much longer, the advance agent of prosperity may call off his show. It is no use to lie any further about the date of its arrival.—Alabama Monitor. If we are to educate voters simply for the purpose of selling them to the highest bidder, for money or office, here is one paper that will never consent to it. Let us have a separation of the sheep and the goats.—Morgan's Buzz Saw.

Some California banks are generously offering to loan money at one per cent a week. That's only \$52 for the use of \$100 for a year! There may be some "cracks" who think it would be only fair to split the difference and take half.—Sound Money.

The Iowa code will be published by the state, and will be furnished at \$25 per copy. The price heretofore has been \$11. Every experiment in municipal, state or national ownership has resulted in lessening the cost from 1 to 500 per cent.—Kansas Commoner.

An exchange says that in the coal regions of Ohio little children are fighting with the dogs for the garbage thrown from the hotels and boarding houses. Yet under present conditions John D. Rockefeller the coal king has an income of about \$50 per minute.—Cleveland Herald.

And now gold is going out again. What? Going out with all this restored confidence hovering around! Yes, going out at the rate of about \$7,000,000 a week and no prospect of a cheap silver basis coming to rescue us. What's the matter with this "sound money" administration anyway!—Farmers' Tribune.

Prior to 1860 a good, healthy young negro servant would readily sell for \$1,000 spot cash. If any one desires to ascertain how cheap white or black slaves are now, hang out a sign "servants wanted," and you will quickly learn that slaves, black and white, can be had for feed and a few cast off rags.—Southern Mercury.

Charles W. Spaulding, defaulting treasurer of the board of trustees of the University of Illinois, wrecker of the Globe Savings bank, good judge of high priced wines and higher priced horseflesh, patron extraordinary of at least one pretty stenographer and all-around "high roller," has changed his address to read as follows: Cell #2, murderer's row, Cook county jail, Chicago.—Ottawa Journal.

As soon as the Senate gets through with the Dingley bill and it becomes a law, we expect to give our readers a clear statement of the manner in which it will increase taxes. If our strength does not fail us, we hope yet to impress upon our people the undeniable truth that our system of raising federal taxes is the most infamous species of thievery, favoritism and oppression that the sun ever shone upon.—People's Party Paper.